

THE NEW PLAYS

"The Royal Vagabond"
A Typical Cohan Success
By CHARLES DARTON

SIMPLY by "guying" comic opera and putting new life into old musical numbers, George M. Cohan made "The Royal Vagabond," trotted out at the Cohan & Harris Theatre last night, a thing of joy. The book and lyrics by Stephen Ivor Heinley and William Cary Duncan, and the music by Dr. Anselm Goetze, might have charitably been forgotten overnight if it had not been for the touch of satire and gaiety that Cohan gave to the work of these extravagantly-named gentlemen. From first to last—and especially in the first act—this so-called "Cohanized opera comique" proved to be delightfully characteristic of its unfailingly clever sponsor. You may put it down in your good books as a typical Cohan success.

Fresh treatment was given stale characters by having the innkeeper, the barber, the apothecary and other familiar types give away the whole show before it had fairly started. Even the chorus maidens were born communicative and informative. The frankness with which the different characters took the audience into their confidence was not only surprising and amusing, but it completely disarmed criticism, and by this clever device old-fashioned comic opera was turned into a novelty that kept well-meaning theatregoers laughing like children. In its original form "The Royal Vagabond" would probably have seemed like a back number, but with its Cohanesque satire and its enlivening tunes it quickly became the

LITTLE MARY MIXUP



It's Really Conservation From Mary's Viewpoint!

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



Luke's Health Is "At a Premium"!

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

THERE is to be a series of "Cappy Ricks" plays. Oliver Morosco, producer of the first one, believes that there is enough material in the Peter H. Kyne stories to furnish a series that would be very popular. Edward E. Rose, author of the play now at the Morosco Theatre, will write the others. Other plans of Mr. Morosco include a new play, entitled "The Bread Line," for Leo Carrillo. This one is being written by the producer-author himself. Paul Harvey is to be in the new Hatton play, in which Grace Valentine will be featured, and Mr. Morosco announces he will send four companies on tour in "Please Get Married" next season.

ART ON STAGE ART.
Arthur Hopkins will speak to the members of the Yassar Dramatic Workshop at Poughkeepsie Saturday afternoon on the subject of play production. The students will present a programme of their own plays Saturday evening.

BROADWAY IN LUCK.
Edwin Wallace Dunn of the Cohan & Harris forces has returned to his check after a single illness. He had pneumonia, although for a while it looked as though pneumonia had him.

MISS BARTLETT, HOSTESS.
Miss Bartlett of the "Please Get Married" company was hostess to fourteen wounded soldiers at the Hippodrome matinee yesterday. During the intermission Belle Story, prima donna of "Everything," joined Miss Bartlett in the soldiers' box and spent ten minutes autographing programmes.

COSMO IS A GIBBS.
Philip Gibbs, the war correspondent, now in America, is a brother of Cosmo Hamilton, the playwright. Mr. Gibbs made a trip to Washington yesterday to see his brother's new play, "Scandal." The playwright's name is really Cosmo Hamilton Gibbs—sort of disappointing, of course, yet rather substantial.

A NEW FILM CONCERN.
Albert Caparelli, who has been directing Nazimova in films, is now at the head of his own picture-producing company, formed by Adolph Ossa. His stars will be June Caprice and Crichton Hale. Pathe will do the releasing.

THE BOYS TO WILSON.
The following message was "wire-leased" to President Wilson last night: "Dear Mr. President: One thousand

soldiers, sailors and marines, nearly all of whom saw service in France or in foreign waters, attending a free performance to-night for service men of 'A Sleepless Night' at the Hippodrome Theatre, unanimously congratulate you upon your achievements in Paris. We bespeak, we are sure, the real sentiment of the whole United States Army and Navy. Godspeed to you, Mrs. Wilson and the Presidential party.—The Boys."

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.
Said Elias McGuggin, in Peewee's store: "The boasts of a braggart get me pretty sore. This morning I heard Uncle Jimmy McSwett explaining how fine he can play the cornet. He did so much talking I turned up my nose. Says I: 'You're a wonder, I'm led to suppose.' And then I explained how I play the violin. I made Jimmy's story sound terrible thin. Now, when I feel drowsy," said Si to the crowd, "I take out my fiddle and do myself proud. I scrape out the classics, not missing a note. Oh, I play the hardest that ever was wrote. One day a rich feller who runs a big show called me a real genius. He meant it, by Joe! Says he: 'No great expert could play like you do.' And, men, what he told me was honest and true." "I heard you a-playin' one night last week," said Grandpa McGee, "so I'm fitted to speak. I thought 'twas a couple of cats in a fight. No expert could do it—that feller was right!" Old Elias frowned deeply and said: "You're a fool. A man might as well play a piece for a mile." With that he went out looking terribly mad. Said Grandpa: "That's right! Them there braggarts are bad."

GOSSIP.
Venita Fitzhugh has gone to London to appear at the Hippodrome.

"Everything" began its twenty-seventh big week at the Hippodrome yesterday.

Three hundred mining engineers will see "Lightnin'" at the Gaiety tomorrow afternoon.

The Strand employees will tender Joe Plunkett a breakfast dinner tomorrow night. J. Victor Wilson will sing.

The "Hobohemia" players were guests of Catherine du Pont at her matinee to-day at the Greenwich Village Theatre.

One hundred Masons saw Brother Ed Wynn in "Some Time" at the Casino last night. So far as is known the distance sign was not used.

Kito Nita of Tokio, Japan, visited Terrace Garden Dance Palace last night to see how the place is conducted. Nita represents an amusement concern that contemplates establishing a big dancing place in his home city. He will employ American jazz musicians for it.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.
They're paving Lover's Lane, St. Joe, with just common asphalt.

FOOLISHMENT.
I never saw a cannibal. That's right—I've never spied one. And yet I'd rather see a cannibal than be inside one.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
Teacher—Use "delighted" in a sentence.
Rufus—De lighted lamp she is-plode.

JOE'S CAR



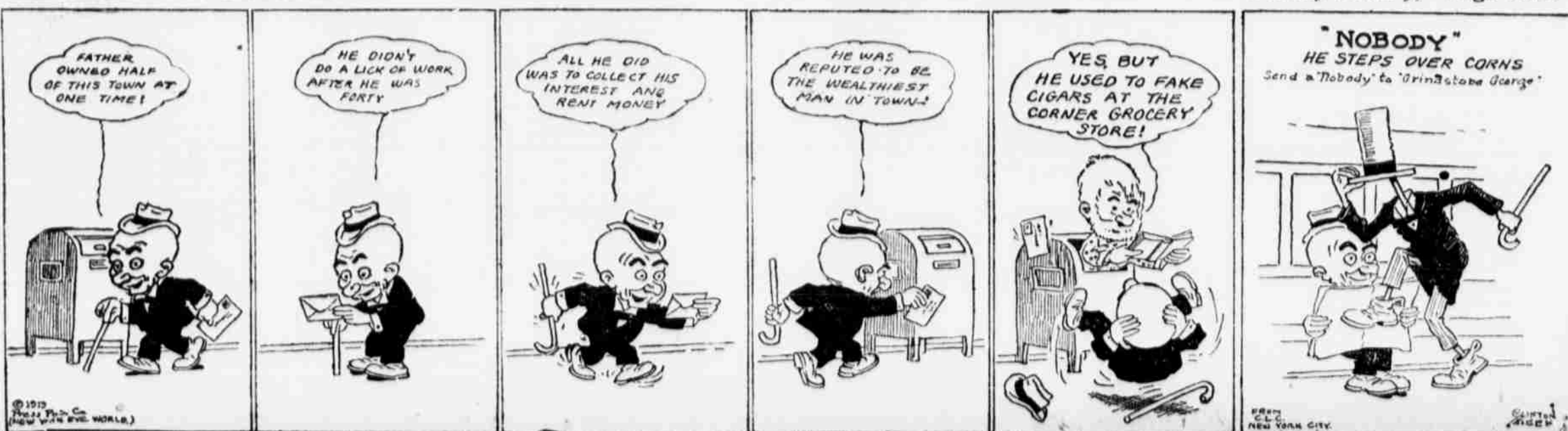
Runs "Like a Sewing Machine" if You Push Hard Enough!

SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN



The Bird Who Forgets Where He Lives!

GRINDSTONE GEORGE



"Family History," Page 756!

Save Time!
Make the beds and do the dishes while
Van's NORUB
is washing the clothes. By the time you are through to a VAN'S NORUB, just rinse the wash and hang it out. It will be much cleaner and whiter and you much happier.
5c and 10c at your Grocers.
VAN ZILE CO., Mfrs.
West Hoboken, N. J.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup
For 50 years the safe and sure Remedy for Worms. It never fails. One bottle killed 115 Worms. Sold everywhere. Write to
E. A. VOORHEES, M. D., Phila., Pa.